7/4/68

Dear Gary,

I was in New Orleans from the morning of th 28th until day b fore yesterday. Got home early yesterday morning. Hence no earlier response to your letter of the 28th, which my wife did acknowledge.

It was a very good trip, in many ways. First, I was so busy and so broke I had no time to eat and lost 10 pounds. Got at least that much more to go. Then, I got a lot of new information on a variety of subjects. Can't go into it by mail in any detail, but I've established a minimum of four training camps on the lake, two camp burps, and have other significant interviews on tape.

I have indications that the other side is focusing on me because I am without resources, particularly money, hence can't afford lawyers. They have blackmailed the censors at Canyon into withdrawing C III 70, needlessly, only for them to save a few bucks in lawyers charges that here would be slight because I have already paid for the legal work through Bell. While they were making a capitulation deal with Bringuier behind my back and then, after I caught them, in violation of their agreement with me, Bringuier's lawyer was busily engaged in trying to withdraw the other suit. Maddening? Yes, and disgusting. The other side will use this against us very much.

Having been away, there is a considerable accumulation, and I must do something with my own material before I forget and lose it. However, before I return to my own writing I will do an introduction for you. And by all means, use whatever of my material you want. If I have anything else you can use, ask for it.

You are right about Bieberdorf. I had ignored it until Bernabei called it to my attention. I was fooled by some of the testimony. I have been using it since.

Despite the rush, I must tell you a few wild things you may enjoy and can, if you like, pass on if you like. I left without arrangements for a place to stay other than the sofa in the tiny working apartment of a professor I had met but once (his retreat from seven kids so he can write) and with about $115 bucks. My target was 13 days. I had arranged to borrow an old car so unsafe no one else will drive it. The evening I got there it conked out-refusing to get out of low gear, and was it hot! I phoned an ex-CIA man I had befriended, a salesman at an auto agency, to see if he could line me up with something inexpensive and second hand. He was not there any more but his former boss, who knew of the effort I had made to help this man and to protect him from his own foolishness, insisted on lending me a car at no cost. I toodled around in a sports car, no less! And it was cheap to run. Without it I could not have done most of what I did. Then, when I returned to re-interview the mother of an insane man who had threatened to kill Garrison and has other possible involvements, she offered me a really nice apartment, privy, air conditioned and bright. It is the best place to work I've ever had there, and the most convenient location. The office flipped when they heard where I was staying. I guess they were all afraid I'd get it! The irony, though, you will get. No one had ever explained excursion tickets to me. So, when I cleaned up all my planned work and considered the stack here, I decided to return three days early. It cost me $35.00! I also located a secret headquarters of the other side and photographed it and had much other working fun. Best to your family.

Sincerely,